

WHOLE NUMBER, 394

with which Mr. C. is familiar. Mr. Morris, an engineer from another line, was twice sent a distance of eighty miles, to remedy Hendricks' section; the result of which showed the complaints in this case were groundless, as will be seen by Morris'

...evidence on page 538. And as to all other matters of complaint they were twice labo-

riously investigated by the Board of Internal Improvement. Mr. Hendricks and his brother (Gov. Hendricks) being present with an attorney to enforce their charges.—The result of both these investigations was

the conviction on the minds of the Board

that, his complaints were groundless. And in fact, they were so, in regard to all essential points, though Backwith was afterwards proved to have been guilty at that time of the opposite error—that of making over-estimated values, but of this fact no man living had then any knowledge except himself, and its contractors—who were his accomplices.

tion, which took place, only three months

before his dismissal, may be seen by the following report from a committee of the Board: (See page 563.)

Mr Morrisson from a select committee made the following report which was adopted:

Indianapolis, Jan. 4, 1839.

The select committee to whom was referred the memorial of J. H. Hendricks, asking the removal of Edward M. Beckwith, resident engineer on the Madison and Indianapolis rail road, on certain reasons and on va

rious charges therein set forth, respectively report.

"That in the discharge of the duties assigned them, they in the presence of Mr. Abraham Hendricks and said Beckwith, in the room of the Board of Internal Improvement, proceeded to hear the parties in the premises, and after an examination of all the testimony offered by the parties aforesaid, the committee are of the opinion that sufficient cause has not been shown for the intervention of the board, in the removal of Beckwith.

"In regard to the claims of the said Hendricks for compensation and damages assessed forth in his memorial, your committee

after investigating their character and obligations upon which they are based, have some-

to the conclusion, that it would be a source of never ending dispute between contractors and engineers, if the board should establish the precedent of deciding upon claims set up by contractors, upon other data than the measurement and estimates of competent and disinterested engineers; and in this case, inasmuch as several measurements and calculations have been made by persons who are, in your committee's belief, both competent and disinterested, they are unable to see any reason which should induce them of the board to go beyond the

reports and estimates of Thomas A. Moore
of the 2d Dec. 1839, which shows that upon

the payment of an account from the committee of work upon section Number two, of the division of Andros and Indian, upon railroad, a balance of \$3,641 due at that time to the contractor, and for which sum the committee has drawn in favor of the memorialist, as your committee are informed.

Your committee are distinctly of opinion that it would be an unsafe assumption of power for any committee to pay money on the construction of work, upon any other authority than the regular and formal certification of the contractor.

they therefore cannot conceive, that it was

Under these considerations you commit-
tee ask to be discharged from the further
consideration of the memorial, and that the
memoria be have leave to withdraw his pa-
pers and documents in relation to his claims
for further allowance.

[Signed] A. F. MORRISON,
J. A. GRAHAM,
J. B. JOHNSON.

It will be recalled that this is the 1908

It will be recommended that the
and acquittal of Beckwith by the Board of
Internal Improvement, consisting of nine
members, after having in both instances bear
all the charges and proof (if there was any
proof) which Mr. Hendricks and his brother
could produce.

If justice and the public interest were the
aim of Mr. Chamberlain, why does he at-
tend the members of the Board also? Could
he be far from heeding the information given
them by Mr. Hendricks' associates? Nothing is

language of his dissent. Every church

complaint, or suspicion ever uttered to me was also submitted to the Board at this time in the most formal manner, and was enforced by the influence of able counsel, and all the personal influence of Gov. Hendricks, who was present. And yet the Board took on this, say no cause for the dismissal of Beckwith, probably for the very good reason that the complaints were proved by the investigation to have been groundless though signed by one who had filled his

stations. For it must not be forgotten, the

Will any one say that I could, with propriety, have dismissed this resident so near upon Hendricks' request? Immediately after all the complaint against him had been pronounced groundless by the higher authorities of the Band, from the most thorough investigation I did not wrong

...of investigation And it is said ...
...acquiescing in this verdict of the Board.

to whom agent I was, (and who will pay that

THE MUSE.

The following spirited lines were written by a factory girl for the *Lowell Offering*, a literary periodical of considerable promise, edited and published by an association of female operatives.

MY COUNTRY'S FLAG.

My Country's Flag! I love to gaze
Upon thee, bathed in Freedom's light!
I love the very breeze that plays
Among the folds in yonder height.
Thy stars and stripes! I love them well,
For all the high-born truths they tell—
Thy stars and stripes are a spell,
That speak by angel tongues given—
Thy stars and stripes are a spell,
That speak by angel tongues given—
Thy stars and stripes are a spell,
That speak by angel tongues given—

My Country's Flag! I love to think
Of thee, as of a heaven-born thing,
And with thy every thought to link
A holier yet than prince or king.
The Christian's God it is who made
Thee to bear these things, strength to save—
And made thy champions bold and brave
To lift the stars and stripes on high,
And tell thy freedom to the sky!

My Country's Flag! A sight of thee
Shall wake the liveliest gratitude;
And many a youthful heart shall see,
That to be great is to be good.
That noble being all must love,
Who rises in grandeur far above,
Meanwhile was a gentle as a dove,
And wraps around his towering mind,
The cords that bound him to mankind.

My Country's Flag! Wave on, wave on,
Till aristocracy shall cease,
And every eye shall greet the dawn
Of Liberty, thy morn of peace!
Till every being on our soil
Shall eat the free reward of toil,
And every chain, and serpent coil
Before thy silken folds shall flee,
And God's own image stand forth free.

SONG OF A HEN-PECKED PERSON.

Of all the plagues and painful ills
Which beset this mortal life,
There's none which so soon our happiness kills
As a cross and scolding wife.

At the tender age of twenty-one
I married a buxom lass;
Of course I expected lots of fun,
And thought it very "tall grass."

But I shortly found, to my dire dismay,
I had caught a regular Tartar!
Would you believe it? The very first day
She strapp'd me with her garter!

I tremble and shake with mortal dread—
And I think her cruel as Nero;
For one night she kicked me out bed,
The mercury ran below zero!

Whenever with her I take a walk,
She always leads the van;
And I behind like a puppy stalk—
Oh! I'm a hen-pecked man!

I'm resolved what to do with my ill-tempered wife—
I'll have her sent to Tartary!
And then I'll take a sharp pointed knife
And cut my carotid artery!

FORT WAYNE SENTINEL.

TO NON-PAYING SUBSCRIBERS.

The subscribers to the Sentinel would oblige us by making immediate payment of their subscription. We are rather pushed for money just now; and as the amount due from each individual is but small, while collectively it amounts to a large sum, they might easily, by a combined effort, help us considerably, without feeling it much themselves. We hope they will give us a lift this time, as it is not often that we trouble them with duns. The expenses of publishing so large a paper as the Sentinel are necessarily very heavy, and nothing but prompt payment will sustain us in the undertaking. Since we have been in the office, the whole amount received for the Sentinel is not half enough to pay for the paper we have used. Our readers must be aware that we cannot stand this way of doing business much longer. We shall be under the necessity of discontinuing all papers not paid for before the end of the present year, as we must endeavor to reduce our expenditures within our income.

Payments will be taken in payment, at its market value.

We will also take the old Scrib, for two years subscription to the Sentinel; or on Printing or advertising contracts at the rate of 75 cents to the dollar, but no change given.

We have a few hundred dollars due us for printing and advertising, which ought to be paid for without delay. This is generally considered as a cash job, and is in fact our chief reliance for defraying incidental expenses; we have charged the lowest cash prices for it, and it ought in justice to be paid forthwith.

It will soon be necessary to lay in a winter's supply of paper, ink, &c. for the means of doing which we must depend on those who are indebted to us. There are some minor affairs also which our friends should take into consideration—such, for instance, as bank debts, journeyman's wages, food and clothing, rent, taxes, &c. which all require a little of the needful. We have told the plan of "working for nothing and finding pay," quite long enough. We can certainly support our friends by "giving" what it is good to be.

FORT WAYNE SENTINEL.

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FORT WAYNE, IA., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1892.

WHOLE NUMBER, 894.

DINNER TO LORD AUBURTON. GROSS INSULT TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES!!

A dinner was given to Lord Ashburton in New York, previous to his departure, as a token of respect for his exertions in bringing the difficulties between the United States and England to a happy termination. The officers of the English man of war who brought his lordship to the country, and several other distinguished foreigners, were among the guests. On the first toast, "the President of the United States," being given, the English officers rose to their feet, awaiting the customary signal to cheer; but alas! they waited in vain! no such signal was given; and on looking round the gallant strangers saw their American companions sitting still and either refusing to drink the toast, or doing it in contemptuous silence, broken only by derisive laughter and scornful "The next toast," the Queen of Great Britain," was enthusiastically received with three times three cheers. On this astounding display of Anti-American feeling, Mr. Preserved Fish, indignantly exclaimed: "no American hearts can beat here," and immediately left the room. The outrage, which was remembered, was committed in the presence of numerous foreigners, whose feelings at this anti-republican display, must have been any thing but favorable to the patriotism of the Americans present, or the permanence of our institutions.

Some democrats, whose names were on the committee of arrangements, but who were not present at the dinner, promptly disclaimed all knowledge of or participation in the outrage, regretted its occurrence, and condemned the conduct of those concerned.

The democratic papers, without exception, denounced this outrage as an insult, not to the President himself, but to his office, and the people over whom he presides. The Whig press, on the other hand, spoke of it as an "outrage of silence," and proof of the "loathing and contempt with which the President was viewed"—thus covertly approving the outrage. When, however, they saw the storm of public indignation about to burst on the heads of the perpetrators, they endeavored to palliate the matter by representing it as an oversight, it being the first toast, and the officers not being prepared, and sundry other lame excuses. The cheers to the Queen they discovered were given on account of her Majesty's sex—given to the lady and not the Queen! If President Tyler had been a lady he would have been cheered—and if Queen Victoria had been of the masculine gender, her health would have been drunk in silence. Mightily gallant gentlemen, those same merchant princes of New York; their duty to their country might be forgotten, but their devotion to the "fair sex" must not be impeached.

A public meeting was held in New York on the subject, at which it was resolved to get up a procession, to show the public feeling, and take such other steps as the occasion seemed to demand. The procession was a most imposing affair, extending upwards of two miles in length. It consisted of volunteer companies, fire companies, ladies, and citizens, with numerous banners, bearing appropriate inscriptions. The most interesting feature of the procession was the ladies; they occupied 26 berelines, representing the 26 states, each containing four hundred young ladies, and a little boy with a flag bearing the name of the state represented. There was also a printing press, drawn by six horses, working off copies of the ode which will be found below, and which were distributed among the spectators. The New York Union thus speaks of the procession:

The National insult rebuked.—Yesterday was a great day for the country. It proved to the enemies of our free and happy institutions that the people are ever ready and prepared to resent any insult to the country, whether offered by open or secret foes—by avowed or concealed enemies—by foreign hirelings or renegade Americans. We must confess that we were disappointed greatly, but agreeably disappointed. We expected from the hasty manner in which the procession was conceived and executed, that it would have made a neat and reputable appearance, that there would have been much to applaud and nothing to condemn—that the honor of the country and the character of the Chief Magistrate would have been amply sustained; but we were not prepared to see the outpourings of an indignant people, greater in numbers than we ever remember to have seen on any former occasion. Although the persons participating in the ceremonies of the day were from three to five thousand, we speak within bounds when we say that there could not have been less than 100,000 who lined with double and triple rows the Bowers for more than a mile—down Bleeker to Carmine—down Hudson to Canal, and down Broadway to the Park. Every window was filled, every balcony was crowded—we never witnessed greater curiosity or more interest, it showed that the people, not the politicians, felt indignant at the insult offered to the country by the black cockade men, and were determined to resent it.

The mockers and sneerers looked blank and discomfited, and felt as much as they could feel the force of the rebuke.

ODE

BY JAMES H. SMITH, OF NEW YORK.
Worked off on a Printing Press in the procession.
Awake! Dark Treason's plotting hand
Would read the wrath from Freedom's brow!
Awake! proud guardians of her land,
And back the word and breathe the vow,
Though men and shades around us be,
By man's immortal hope ye swear,
That never shall the traitor's foot
That bright and sacred chapel floor!

When rang her voice o'er hill and plain,
And Echo bore it o'er the sea,
That Man no more should wear the chain,
But live as God proclaimed him—free!
Your dauntless Fathers nobly stood—
The firm and hardy Artizans—
The Farmer from his peaceful wood,
And fought and died for free-born man.

From hallowed scenes her spirit came,
Her gathering glories beaming bright,
The Patriot's glow—the hero's fame,
Were mingled with the heaven-born light,
How clearly, on the spreading air,
She breathed her soul-devoted band;
My constellated Banner rear,
And never shame Columbia's land."

Oh! then how rose that battle cry,
To earth's remotest regions borne,
Of men—for Freedom taught to die,
And taught the traitor's name to scorn;
They smile amid eternal day,
By grateful millions ever blest;
Their watch shall never know decay—
The great Republic of the West!

Dark be their path till life's last scene,
Undying scorn their portion be,
Who gave three cheers to Britain's Queen,
And spurned the Home of Liberty;
Their names stain not the illumined scroll
From Honor's temple bright unfurled,
Where patriots pledge, with pride of soul,
"The highest office of the world!"

After the procession returned to the Park, an immense public meeting was held, at which several spirited resolutions were passed, condemning in the most pointed manner the conduct of those at the dinner, and holding them up as fit objects for the lasting contempt and indignation of all true Americans;—denying that the proceedings of that dinner meet with any approbation from American citizens, except so far as they may be considered justly complimentary to the exertions of Lord Ashburton in healing the differences between the two countries; and pledging their support to the President.

This outrage has created an intense excitement. It will create with terrible force on the heads of the perpetrators; and probably do more to strengthen President Tyler, than any other event since his accession to power.

Cheap and Durable Coloring for Walls.—In the Sentinel of the 17th ult. we gave a recipe for a cheap and durable coloring for walls, fences, &c. The plan has been tried here, and answers every expectation.

The following method is much cheaper, and said to be equally as good: Take good fresh quick lime, and mix to the usual consistence with water in which had previously been dissolved 3 lbs. alum for each bushel lime, and as much salt as it would absorb. This makes a beautiful whitewash, which dries quite hard, and will not rub off nor wash with the rain. It may be made different colors, by using the articles mentioned in the former recipe, and for brick walls, rough siding, or fences, is nearly as good as paint.

BERT MOLASSES.—Take the white Siagene best in October; grate them on a large tin grater; squeeze the pulp and hang it over the fire. When near boiling, take a table-spoonful of milk of lime* to every gallon of beet juice; stir it well; and when it must be carefully decanted and boiled down to molasses.

*Milk of lime is made by putting warm water on lime, covering it while slaking; then add cold water to make it the consistency of cream.

CURE FOR THE BOTTS.—We are informed by gentlemen who know, that a strong tea made of common sage, is one of the most effectual remedies for botts in horses ever discovered. Also, a branch of sage, chopped into the feed of horses once a week, will prevent the botts altogether.

When your horse is taken ill of the botts, give a quart of strong sage tea, and he will recover in a few minutes. The dose can do the animal no injury.

The Height of Fashion.—or rather the height to which fashion may attain—is incalculable. On the highest point of the belfry of the Connecticut State House, which is in the centre of Hartford, is conspicuously placed a female figure, twelve feet high, holding in her hands the scales of justice; some ways took it into their heads on Saturday night last that this lady was not in the fashion, inasmuch as she was minus that important appendage—a bustle. Accordingly, one of these articles was prepared, about the size of a bag of bran, containing three or four bushels made in the shape to conform to the most fashionable bustle; this was placed (and the adventure must have been a daring one) across the back of the "State House lady," where it still remains, a conspicuous sample of a very high fashion. The ladies, as they thronged the streets on Sunday, cast many glances at the droll figure, and had the high gratification of witnessing a conspicuous display of the beauty which a bustle is calculated to impart to the female form.—N. Y. Sun.

BISHOP GEORGE AND THE YOUNG PREACHER.

An aged traveller, worn and weary, was gently urging on his tired horse, just as the sun was dropping behind the range of the hills that bounded the horizon at that rich and picturesque country, in the vicinity of Springfield, Ohio. It was a sultry August evening, and he had journeyed a distance of thirty-five miles, since morning, his pulse throbbing under the influence of a burning sun. At Fairfield he had been hospitably entertained by one who had recognized the veteran soldier of the cross, and who had ministered to him for his Master's sake, of the benefits himself had received, from the hand which fed the young lions when they lack; and he had travelled on refreshed in spirit.

But many a weary mile had he journeyed over since then, and now as the evening shades darkened around, he felt the burden of age and toil heavy upon him, and he desired the pleasant rest that he had pictured to himself when that day's pilgrimage should have been accomplished.

It was not long before the old man checked his tired animal at the door of the anxiously looked for haven of rest. A middle aged woman was at hand, to whom he mildly applied for accommodation for himself and horse.

"I don't know," said she, coldly, after scrutinizing for some time, the appearance of the traveller, which was not the most promising, "that we can take you in, old man. You seem tired, however, and I'll see if the Minister of the circuit, who is here to night, will let you lodge with him."

The young circuit preacher soon made his appearance, and consequently swagging up to the old man, examined him for some moments inquisitively, then asked a few impertinent questions—and finally, after adjusting his hair half a dozen times, feeling his smoothly shaven chin, consented that the stranger should share his bed for the night, and turning upon his heel entered the house.

The traveller, aged and weary as he was, dismounted and led his faithful animal to the stable, where with his own hands, he rubbed him down, watered him, and gave him food and then entered the inhospitable mansion where he had expected so much kindness. A Methodist family resided in the house, and as the circuit preacher was to be there that day, great preparations were made to entertain him, and a number of Methodist young ladies of the neighborhood had been invited, so that quite a party had the eyes of the stranger, as he entered, not one of whom took the slightest notice of him, and he wearily sought a vacant chair in the corner, out of direct observation, but where he could note all that was going on.

His anxious eye showed that he was no careless observer of what was transpiring around him. The young minister played his part with all the frolic and frolic of a city beau, and nothing like religion escaped his lips. New he was chattering and bandying senseless compliments with the young lady, and now engaged in trifling repartee with another, who was anxious to seem interesting in his eyes.

The stranger, after an hour, during which no refreshment had been prepared for him, and he showed to his room, to which he retired unnoticed—grieved and shocked at the conduct of the family and the minister. Taking from his saddlebags, a small book, he seated himself in a chair, and was soon buried in thought, holy and elevating, and had food to eat which those who passed him by in pity and scorn, dreamed not of. Hour after hour passed away, and no one came to invite the old, worn down traveller, to partake of the luxurious supper which was served below.

Towards eleven o'clock the minister came upstairs, and without pause or prayer, hastily threw off his clothes, and got into the very middle of a "small bed," which was to be the resting place of the old man as well as himself. After a while the aged stranger rose up, and after partially disrobing himself, knelt down and remained for many minutes in fervent prayer. The earnest breathing out of his soul, soon arrested the attention of the young preacher who began to feel some few reproaches of conscience for his neglect of his duty. The old man now rose from his knees, and after slowly undressing himself, got into bed, or rather upon the edge of the bed, for the young preacher had taken possession of the centre and would not voluntarily move an inch. In this uncomfortable position, the stranger lay some time in silence. At length the young preacher made a remark to which the old man replied in a style and manner that arrested his attention. On this he moved over an inch or two and made more room.

"How far have you come to day, old gentleman?"
"Thirty-five miles."
"From where?"
"From Springfield."
"Ah indeed! You must be tired after so long a journey for one of your age."
"Yes, this poor body is much worn down by long and constant travelling, and I feel that the journey of to-day, has exhausted me much."

The young minister moved over a little.
"You do not belong to Springfield then?"
"No. I have no abiding place."
"How?"
"I have no continuing city. My home is beyond this vale of tears."
Another move of the minister.
"How far have you travelled on your present journey?"
"From Philadelphia."
"From Philadelphia (in evident surprise.) The Methodist General Conference was in session there a short time since. Had it broken up when you left?"
"It adjourned the day before I started."
"Ah, indeed!—moving still farther over, towards the front side of the world, and showing the stranger better accommodations."
"Had Bishop George left when you came out?"
"Yes—he started at the same time I did—and he left in company."
"Indeed!"
"Here the circuit preacher relinquished a full half of the bed and politely requested the stranger to occupy a larger space."

"How did the Bishop look. He is getting quite old now and feeble is he not?"
"He carries his age tolerably well. But the labor is a hard one, and he begins to show signs of failing strength."

"He is expected this way in a week or two. How glad I shall be to shake hands with the old veteran of the cross! But you say you left in company with the good old man—how far did you come together?"
"We travelled alone for a long distance."
"You travelled alone with the Bishop?"
"Yes, we have been intimate for years!"
"You intimate with Bishop George?"
"Yes, why not?"

"Bless me! Why did I not know that!—But may I be so bold as to enquire your name?"

After a moment's hesitation the stranger replied—
"George."
"George! George! Not Bishop George?"
"They call me 'Bishop George,' meekly should the old man."

"Why—why—bless me! Bishop," exclaimed the now abashed preacher—springing from the bed—"You have had no supper! I will immediately call up the family. Why did you not tell us who you were?"

"Stop—stop, my friend," said the Bishop gravely, "I want no supper here, and should not eat any if I were got up. If an old man, toil worn and weary, fainting with travelling through all the long summer day, was not considered worthy of a meal by this family, who profess to have set up the altar of God in their homes, Bishop George surely is not. He is at best but a man, and has no claim beyond common humanity."

A night of severe mortification, the young minister had never experienced. The Bishop kindly admonished him, and warned him of the great necessity there was of his adorning the doctrines of Christ, by following him sincerely and humbly. Gently but earnestly he endeavored to win him back from his wanderings of heart, and direct him to trust more in God and less in his own strength.

In the morning the Bishop prayed with him, long and fervently, before he left the chamber, and was glad to see his heart melted into contrition. Soon after the Bishop descended, and was met by the heads of the family with a thousand sincere apologies. He mildly silenced, and asked to have his horse brought out. The horse was accordingly soon in readiness, and the Bishop, taking up his saddlebags, was preparing to depart.

"But surely, Bishop," urged the distressed mother, "you will not thus leave us! Wait a few minutes; breakfast is on the table."
"No, sister L.—I cannot take break fast here. You did not consider a poor toll worn traveller, worthy of a meal, and your Bishop has no claim but such as humanity urges."

And thus he departed, leaving the family in confusion and sorrow. He did not act thus from resentment, for such an emotion did not raise in his heart, but he desired to teach them a lesson such as they would not easily forget.

Six months from this time the Ohio Annual Conference met at Cincinnati, and the young minister was to present himself for ordination as a Deacon; and Bishop George was to be the presiding Bishop.

On the first day of the assembling of the Conference, our minister's heart sunk with him as he saw the venerable Bishop take his seat. So great was his grief and agitation that he was soon obliged to leave the room. That evening, as the Bishop was seated alone in his chamber, the Rev. Mr. Williams was announced, and he requested him to be shown up. He grasped the young man by the hand with a cordially which he did not expect, for he had made careful enquiries, and found that he had met before a great change had been wrought in him. He was now as humble and pious, as he was before worldly and arrogant. As a father would have received a disobedient but repentant child, so did this good man receive his erring but contrite brother. They mingled their tears together, while the young preacher, wept as a child upon the bosom of his spiritual father. At that session he was ordained, and he is now one of the most pious and useful ministers in the Ohio Conference.

Culture of Winter Wheat.—We have strenuously urged upon our readers the importance of discussing the culture of wheat. Little however, has been said, compared with the importance of the subject, and the season is now too much advanced for much discussion previous to the sowing of this fall's wheat. Having talked a good deal with upon the subject, we shall give our views, and hope by another season there will be much more said about it. Let it be well discussed in the Farmer's Clubs, and faithful reports made.

Plow Deep, if for no other purpose than to bring the lime to the surface. Lime must be had to produce a good crop of wheat; and it is at least in sub-soil, is generally the case in the West, deep plowing will bring it up.

Time of Sowing.—For two good and sufficient reasons early sowing is best on the prairies. The greater growth will afford protection to the roots, so that the soil will not be blown from around them, as is frequently the case, and then left to freeze uncovered.

The snow will also be kept from blowing away, thereby preventing early thawing in the spring. The early starting of vegetation in the spring subsequent freezing, as appears to us, is what is usually called winter-killing—spring killing we think more proper.

NATIVE ELOQUENCE.—"Feller Citizens," said a warm admirer of "Old Tecumseh" and "brother James," the other day, at a gathering in Gallatin county, Kentucky, "Feller Citizens, when was Henry Clay, at the battle of the Thames? Why, gents, he was playing poker with the crowned heads of Europe, Holland, and a large part of Turkey—going his thousands bet on a merry game, the d— federal blacking! But when was Dick Johnson at the battle of the Thames? He was up to his knees in blood and mud—tearing the laurel from the lion's tooth to feed the hungry eagles of Columbia! Lots li'gins!"

To the Editor of the Sentinel:—

Mr. Chamberlain in all that he has written, seems to have had in view the single object of producing an impression on the mind of the reader that Beckwith had been charged by Hendricks and others before his dismissal, with defrauding the State with over estimates. This is not so. It is not asserted by any witness, although a great effort was made by indirect means to leave that impression. No charge or suggestion that he was making large estimates was ever intimated to any member of the Board or to myself, nor had I any ground for such suspicion previous to the time of his dismissal. The fact that Beckwith was promptly dismissed upon the first suggestion that he was wronging the State is well known to Mr. Chamberlain, for it was fully proved on his own record. In reference to this point I made under oath the following statement: (See page 670.)

"It will be seen therefore, that although Beckwith proved afterwards to be dishonest yet up to the spring of 1839, (the time of his dismissal) there was nothing calculated to excite the suspicion that he was wronging the State, nor was any such suspicion expressed by any one, so far as my knowledge extends. The nature of the charges made by Mr. Hendricks, (and he was the only one asking his removal) as well as the temper in which they were made, were well calculated to prevent any such suspicion."

For some time previous to the dismissal of Beckwith Gov. Noble was the Acting Commissioner on the Madison Road, and to him all the complaints and charges were made that were ever made to me. This Mr. C. himself has shown. If no suspicion of over estimates was ever expressed to Gov. Noble as a matter of course none was ever intimated to me. And that no such charge was ever expressed to him is distinctly proved in the following testimony of Gov. Noble, on page 582.

"The evening before the arrest of Beckwith at Madison, two of the contractors implicated with him, came to town. In the morning early, by agreement, I took one of them aside (John Carnahan) and Mr. Williams the other, and after getting from them all the information we could, we compared their statements. I insisted on Carnahan's remaining that day in Madison, but he was much agitated and refused to stay. While Mr. Williams was about to make affidavit before the Mayor, for the arrest of Beckwith, he and the two contractors left Madison to take the cars for Vernon—to prevent their escape. Mr. Williams despatched a messenger to the depot, with orders to the officer of the train of cars, not to leave until further notified, and by this Beckwith and the two contractors were delayed until the civil officer arrived, arrested Beckwith, and summoned the contractors as witnesses."

Beckwith was deemed competent as an engineer, but was very much disliked by some of the contractors, whilst he was very popular with others. Immediately on my taking my seat on the state board, I was requested by some not to assent to the appointment of Beckwith, in the new organization to be made in the corps. Those who opposed him the more strongly, were the relatives of an excellent man, though too inexperienced an applicant for the appointment, and of those Gen. Stepp was one. I called for something stronger than mere rumor, and proposed an examination of his conduct if any specifications should be offered against him; but none was made for the board to act upon. When about to reorganize the corps as required by law, I had a free conversation with Mr. Williams, in which I found him determined not to offer Beckwith's name for reappointment until time could be had to inquire privately into the objections, and therefore no appointment was made on the Rail Road. The last week in March, and after appointments were made of engineers on other lines, I commenced a trip along the lines with the chief engineer, Mr. Williams, taking the Rail Road line first and thence from the one end to the other of the White Water Canal. Whilst on this trip, Mr. Williams determined he would not offer the name of Beckwith to the State Board for appointment, and had my concurrence in the determination he expressed. This was not because any knowledge had been obtained of an act corrupt in its character, but he was thought deserving with some contractors, and perhaps partial with others; and these objections were not calculated to inspire that harmony and confidence necessary to the progress and faithful execution of the work. This determination was not disclosed to Beckwith, and he was kept employed chiefly in locating the line from Vernon to Edinburgh. The last of April or in May, one of the assistant engineers, as I was told, from a conversation with one of the contractors, and from some entries found in a book in Beckwith's office, had his suspicions excited and entered into some rough calculations, to see if the Graham Bridge had not been over paid, and communicating his suspicions to Mr. Williams, an examination was made, but in so cautious a manner as not to give that kind of notice to Beckwith and the contractors, that might lead to their flight or the making away of property. As to the suspicion of over estimates, nothing of the kind was ever intimated to me by any of the opponents of Beckwith, until they were established in the way alluded to, nor do I think any one knew but his accomplices. After his exposure, I heard the story of some one who knew of the fraud, that had removed to Commerceville, but in looking up testimony, I could get no name of any such person. Beckwith was arrested at my instance in the civil action in which the judgment was obtained, and escaped the custody of the officer."

The misconduct charged by Hendricks against Beckwith, was the very opposite of that with which he was afterwards found to have been guilty—the chief allegation being that he was dishonest.

Will any one say that I could, with propriety, have dismissed this resident near upon Hendricks request, immediately after all the complaint against him had been pronounced groundless by the Board, the thanks of the Board, from the most ungrateful of the residents, and if I did so, acquiescing in this verdict, whose agent I was, and who was the agent of the Board?

Will any one say that I could, with propriety, have dismissed this resident near upon Hendricks request, immediately after all the complaint against him had been pronounced groundless by the Board, the thanks of the Board, from the most ungrateful of the residents, and if I did so, acquiescing in this verdict, whose agent I was, and who was the agent of the Board?

FOR THE NEW MONTHLY SECTION.

Mr. Chamberlain throughout his publication represents that the charges against Beckwith were unfounded, that no investigation was ordered. No representation could be more directly at variance of the facts, as given in the testimony with which Mr. C. is familiar. Mr. Hendricks was an engineer from another line, was twice sent a distance of eighty miles, to "remount" Mr. Hendricks' section; the result of which showed the complaints on this score were groundless, as will be seen by Mr. Hendricks' evidence on page 638. And as to all other matters of complaint they were twice laboriously investigated by the Board of Internal Improvement. Mr. Hendricks and his brother (Gov. Hendricks) being present with an attorney to enforce their charges. The result of both these investigations was the conviction on the middle of the Board that the complaints were groundless. And in fact, they were so, in regard to all essential points, though Beckwith was afterwards proved to have been guilty at that time of the opposite error—that of making over estimates, but of this fact no man living has then any knowledge except himself and the contractors who were his accomplices. The views of the Board at the last investigation, which took place only three months before his dismissal, may be seen by the following report from a committee of the Board: (See page 563.)

Mr. Morrison from a select committee made the following report which was adopted:

"Indianapolis, Jan. 4, 1839.
The select committee to whom was referred the memorial of J. H. Hendricks, asking the removal of Edward M. Beckwith, resident engineer on the Madison and Indianapolis rail road, on certain reasons and on various charges therein set forth, respectfully report.

That in the discharge of the duties assigned them, they in the presence of Mr. Ashbam Hendricks and said Beckwith, at the room of the Board of internal improvement proceeded to hear the parties in the presence and after an examination of all the testimony offered by the parties, and the committee are of the opinion that sufficient cause has not been shown for the intervention of the board, in the removal of Beckwith."

In regard to the claims of the said Hendricks for compensation and damages set forth in his memorial, your committee after investigating their character and obligations upon which they are based, have come to the conclusion, that it would be a source of never ending dispute between contractors and engineers, if the board should establish the precedent of deciding upon claims set up by contractors, upon other data than the measurement and estimates of competent and disinterested engineers; and in this case, inasmuch as several measurements and calculations have been made by persons who are, as your committee believe, both competent and disinterested, they are unable to see any reason why should be due them or any reason for going beyond the reports and estimates of Thomas A. Morris of the 2d Dec. 1838, which shows that upon the statement of an account from the common movement of work upon section number two, of 1st division of Madison and Indianapolis railroad, a balance of \$2,841 due at that time to the contractor, and for which sum the commissioner has drawn in favor of the memorialist, as your committee are informed.

Your committee are distinctly of opinion that it would be an unsafe assumption of power for any commissioner to pay money on the construction of work, upon any other authority than the regular and formal certificates or estimate of the proper engineer, and they therefore cannot conceive, that it was the duty of the commissioner in charge of the work mentioned in the memorial to make payments beyond the estimates upon the work.

Under these considerations your committee ask to be discharged from the further consideration of the memorial, and that the memorialist have leave to withdraw his papers and documents in relation to his claims for further allowance.

[Signed] A. F. MORRISON,
J. A. GRAHAM,
J. B. JOHNSON.
Select Committee.

It will be recollected that this is the second acquittal of Beckwith by the Board of Internal Improvement, consisting of nine members, after having in both instances heard all the charges and proof (if there was any proof) which Mr. Hendricks and his brother could produce.

If justice and the public interest were the aim of Mr. Chamberlain, why does he withhold the members of the Board all testimony for not heeding the information given them of Beckwith's rascality, quoting in language of his dissent. Every charge, complaint, or suspicion ever uttered against Beckwith, was submitted to the Board of the most formal manner, and was sustained by the argument of able counsel, and all the personal influence of Gov. Hendricks, who was present. And yet the Board from all this, say no cause for the removal of Beckwith, probably for the reason that the complaints were groundless, and the investigation has been throughly urged by one who had filed by stations. For it must not be forgotten that Beckwith at that time, though guilty of errors and frauds of the opposite character, was as honest as the angels of heaven.

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Alexander Mc Murdery.—A promoter of the late William Alexander, the Birmingham (Ky.) Gazette, expressing a decided opinion of his insanity. The writer was introduced by a gentleman well acquainted with the family, that Alexander was engaged to be married to a young lady in or near Huntsville, Alabama; but, when he went down to fulfil his engagement, his betrothed refused to marry him for some frivolous reason. This disappointment seems to have unsettled his mind, for he gave unequivocal signs of mental alienation before he left home for Philadelphia. It is said that \$50,000 have been subscribed in Burkeville, to procure his acquittal. Almost any man can be proved crazy for half that sum. \$50,000 will not only prove him crazy, but it will establish his insanity again, after his acquittal.

The New-York "Union," which claims to be authority on the subject, says that Messrs. Webster and Forward will run from the Cabinet, and that their places will be filled with able and popular republicans of the Jeffersonian school. It says also that "changes in the minor offices will strengthen the Government, in every part of the Union will follow in furtherance of the great objects in view, which is, to give a democratic character to the administration, and to place its tried friends in power, a measure which is indisputably necessary to the success of every administration, and invariably adopted by every party in power."

Ludicrous Story.—One of the popular legends of the South marshes that of Morgan Jones and the Devil. Morgan tells his own story this way.

Well, there you must know that I had not seen his honor for a long time, and it was about two months from this that I went whistling along the brook shooting wild fowl, and as I was going whistling, whom should I spy up but the Devil himself! But you must know he was dressed mighty fine like any fine gentleman, though I knew the old one by the tail sticking out at the bottom his trousers. Well, he came up, and he, "Morgan, how are ye?" and says I, touching my hat, "pretty well, your honor, I thank ye" and then says he, "Morgan, what are ye looking after, and what's that long thing ye're carrying with ye?"—And says I, "I'm only walking out by the brook this fine evening, and carrying my backy-pipe with me to smoke." Well, you all know the old fellow is fond of bacsey; so says he, "Morgan, let's have a bacsey, and I'll thank ye." And says I, "you are mighty welcome." So I gave him the gun, and he put the muzzle in his mouth to smoke, and thinks I, "I have you now, old boy," cause you see I wanted to quarrel with him, so I pulled the trigger, and off went the gun bang in his mouth. "Puff," says he, "Cure'd strong bacsey that, Morgan." Then he gave me the gun, and looked puff'd, and

walked off, and sure I've never seen him since. And that's the way I got shut of the old gentlemen, my boys!

Such is the ludicrous story of Morgan Jones who had to do with a proper Welsh Devil, without doubt.

"CENTRAL SUN."—A beautiful figure—in debate upon the *habeas corpus* bill in the U. S. Senate, Mr. Chase, of Massachusetts had compared the action of the Supreme Court of the United States, in such cases as that of *McLeod*, to that of a great "central sun" in the judicial system. Mr. Walker of Mississippi, thus elegantly responded: "I want no central sun." Standing upon the frontiers and surveying the republic, and the azure banner of the Union, I see there *only* the stars which represent the sovereign states forming one grand and noble constellation, whose light falls in chastened and holy brightness upon the altar of the constitution. I see there all the light and all the power which we, as representatives of the States, possess to carry out the great objects for which the constitution as to create that "central sun," the stars will disappear; they will become undistinguishable spots upon the disc of that central orb, and will vanish like the morning stars before the solar effluence.—It will be the last day of the constitution, and when the "central sun" dawns, it will go down, not like the bright orb of heaven, to rise again with renovating lustre—but to sink in the darkness of perpetual gloom!

ILLINOIS—The Sangamo Journal gives the returns of the late election, from which it appears that Ford, the democrat is opposed by the Governor, on elected by over 15,000 majority.

Arrival and Departure of Mails at and from Port Wayne, Ia.

ARRIVALS.

Logansport, Ia., every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 P. M.

Mamame City, O., every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday at 4 A. M.

Elkhart, Ia., Every Wednesday and Saturday at 6 A. M.

White Pigeon, Mich., every Wednesday, at 7 P. M.

Branch C. H. Wick., every Thursday at 6 P. M.

Pulaski, O., every Sunday at 6 P. M.

Waynes, O., every Monday and Thursday at 6 P. M.

Winchester, Ia., Every Monday and Thursday at 6 P. M.

Whitely C. H. Le., every Saturday at 3 P. M.

DEPARTURES.

Logansport, Ia., every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday at 4 A. M.

Newport City, O., every Sunday, Wednesday, and Friday at 6 P. M.

Elkhart, Ia., every Sunday and Wednesday at 6 A. M.

White Pigeon, Mich., every Thursday at 5 A. M.

Branch C. H. Wick., every Monday at 6 A. M.

Pulaski, O., every Friday at 6 A. M.

Pigeon, O., every Tuesday, and Friday, at 4 A. M.

Winchester, Ia., every Tuesday and Friday, at 6 A. M.

Whitely C. H. Le., every Friday at 9 A. M.

| PORT WAYNE MARKET.—Wholesale Prices. | |
|--|-------------|
| Corrected weekly by P. KISER, Market Master. | |
| Bacon, hog round, | per lb. 3c. |
| Hams, | " 4 |
| Pork, | " bbl. 7 00 |
| Lard, | " 4 |
| Butter, | " 8 |
| Cheese, | " 6 |
| Veal, | " 4 |
| Beef, Pork, | " 1 00 |
| Beef, | " 2 00 |
| Flour, | " bbl. 3 00 |
| Wheat, | " bush. 44 |
| Eye, | " 21 |
| Oats, | " 19 |
| Corn, | " 18 40 |
| Potatoes, | " 18 |
| Beans, | " 70 |
| Peas, | " 50 |
| Green Apples, | " 50 |
| Dried Apples, | " 1 00 |
| " Peaches, | " 1 00 |
| Cranberries, | " 50 |
| Onions, | " 50 |
| Carrots, | " 50 |
| Waterbury by bbl. | " 50 |
| Butter, | " 50 3 00 |

Internally, and Hewes, Nerrand Bone Lane
externally. — N. Y. Herald, Jan. 26, 1861.
Sold Only by Comstock & Co. 71
Lane.
For sale by EVANS & HALL.

